



Ursinus College
Digital Commons @ Ursinus College

Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898

The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville,
Perkiomen Valley

1-3-1889

Providence Independent, V. 14, Thursday, January 3, 1889, [Whole Number: 706]

Providence Independent

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence>

 Part of the [American Politics Commons](#), [Cultural History Commons](#), [Social History Commons](#),
and the [United States History Commons](#)

Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Independent, Providence, "Providence Independent, V. 14, Thursday, January 3, 1889, [Whole Number: 706]" (1889). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 500.
<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence/500>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville, Perkiomen Valley at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. For more information, please contact aprock@ursinus.edu.



Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 14.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A. JANUARY 3, 1889.

WHOLE NUMBER, 706

The King and the Pope Together.

The King and the Pope together
Have sent a letter to me;
It is signed with a golden sceptre,
It is sealed with a golden key;
The King wants me out of his eyesight;
The Pope wants me out of his see.

The King and the Pope together
Have a hundred acres of land;
I do not own the foot of ground
On which my two feet stand;
But the prettiest girl in the Kingdom
Strolls with me on the sand.

The King has a score of soldiers
Who will fight for him any day;
The Pope has both priests and bishops
Who for his soul will pray;
I have only one little sweetheart,
But she'll kiss me when I say.

The King must marry a lady
Of exceedingly high degree;
The Pope has never a true love,
So a Cardinal pours his tea;
Very few stand round me at table,
But my sweetheart sits by me.

And the King with his golden sceptre,
The Pope with St. Peter's key,
Can never unlock the one little heart
That is open only to me;
For I am the Lord of a realm,
And I am the Pope of a see—
In fact, I'm supreme in the kingdom
That is sitting just now on my knee.

—Charles Henry Webb in Harper's.

A BROKEN VIOLIN.

A happy go lucky little sprite who slept all the morning, idled away the afternoon and danced all night for the delight of a crowded theatre; always the possessor of a smiling face and a pair of laughing eyes in the presence of her friends; as careless of her own frequently hard lot as she was sympathetic to the sorrows of others; as tireless in the pursuit of pleasures as she was indifferent to the world's opinion of her pastimes—in short, a gay, joyous incorrigible Bohemian. Such was little Flora Tremble, second dancer of the Cosmopolitan Opera House—or such, rather, was the estimate passed upon her by her friends and associates; and, as friends and associates can invariably diagnose our characters better than we can ourselves, it is possible their views of Flora was the correct one.

She had been whirling and swaying and pirouetting there for nearly four months now. The play was a gigantic burlesque of the spectacular order and had held the boards through the long summer months without a break. Flora had come upon them suddenly like a flash from no one knew whither. She preserved a rigid silence concerning herself and no one knew for certain whether she was a pauper's child or the offspring of aristocratic parents. She had secured an engagement in the chorus, but her graceful dancing and bewitching presence had advanced her again and again until now she had attained the proud distinction of second dancer, with only three appearances during the performance and a salary of fifty-five dollars a week. Ordinarily, she would have been envied and hated, but no one but a savage could be guilty of hating such a sunny, generous little woman, who was as ready to part with her last dollar to aid a bankrupted chorus-girl as she was quick to fly from the lavishly-expressed gratitude of the recipient.

Lovers? Well, if she had one she had three spores of them, if you could dignify them by the name. They were of all ages and all grades of good and bad looks. They came to the theatre regularly every night, drank in her individual performance with their eyes and departed, leaving the proofs of their devotion in the form of cartloads of bouquets left at the stage door—and which, it is to be feared, descended with great regularity into the possession of some impetuous chorus-girl who had the donor's full permission to sell them back to the florist for what they would bring. As for letters—why they came in such basketfuls that Flora never attempted to read them. She pitched them regularly into the hands of the blue-eyed little woman who officiated as her maid, and who carefully sorted out the ones she supposed her mistress cared to see. The others found oblivion through various channels, chiefly that of trial by fire.

The staunchest friend that Flora had in the world was old Otto, who played first violin in the orchestra. No one knew his surname and no one knew why they called him "old," as he was surely not more than forty, and the gray hairs in his glossy brown curls were few and far between. Perhaps it was because he was so studious and loved his violin—a genuine Amati, by the way—so passionately as to never allow it out of his sight. But "old"

Otto it was, and he didn't seem to mind it. He smiled in his grave, quiet way when they bantered him on his steadfast devotion to his instrument and his pipe, a devotion so firm and true as to forbid apparently, all thought of participation in the pleasures the others seemed to find so desirable. Flora and he had "taken a shine" to each other, as their friends elegantly expressed it, when she first joined the company. She made a confidant of him; told him of all her troubles in her childish petulant way; asked for his advice and laughed with glee when he refused to give it, because, as he said, she only sought it in order that she might tease him by disregarding it. None of the three-score lovers who worshipped her from before the footlights knew anything about Otto, or they would have been passionately jealous. Flora told every one that she thought more of Otto than any one on earth, but that she did not love him. Why? Well, because in the first place he was too good a man to care for such an empty headed little brat (those were her own words) as she; and in the next place she never meant to marry any one, but just to dance and dance and dance until her breathing and her legs gave out, and then—well, who cared what happened then?

One bright afternoon in September Flora flew two steps at a time up the three long flights of stairs that led to Otto's modest apartments. She walked in without ceremony. Otto, as usual, was bringing strains from the Amati that made the very sparrows on the window sill outside cock their little heads on one side in rapt attention. He smiled delightedly upon her and went on with his playing.

"Stop your miserable fiddling, Otto," cried his visitor, imperatively, "and listen to me. Otto I am going to be married."

There was a rapid succession of pyrotechnics upon the tiny instrument, and then Otto ceased playing and came towards her. It must have been the sunlight that made his handsome face look so yellow and ghastly. But Flora did not notice that. She was looking at the carpet and tapping it restlessly with an angelic little foot.

"So!" rejoined Otto, after clearing his throat (of tobacco smoke, probably) "and to whom, you little rascal?"

"It is that very handsome one," demurely rejoined the little woman, "that one to whom Mr. Sprint, the manager, introduced me. He is very rich and he loves me or he says he does; and Otto, I am going to do it. I like him, because he's so big and brave and gentle, and I believe I could love him if I tried. And oh, Otto, I do so long at times for just a little rest—yes, I do, although none of you think so—and Albert says that when we are married I shall do nothing all day but sit in a splendid parlor and wear magnificent clothes and jewelry and receive company. Oh! Otto, won't it be splendid? Me!"

If Otto grew a shade paler she did not notice it even then. He came forward as a father might have done and touched her brow with his lips. "Tis well, little one," said he tenderly. "Thou wilt be well cared for, and there will come a time when thou wilt need rest. Now go," and he pushed her playfully toward the door.

"And aren't you going to congratulate me, Otto?"

"With all my heart I wish thee joy, little one."

She went away pouting and only half satisfied.

The sparrow might have wept over the infinite pashos of the melody that poured from the windows after that. It was Raff's cavatina that he played and the long passionate notes had in them an intensity and fervor that spoke of some mighty inspiration within. Then he played some other airs—equally touching, equally tender,—played on and on until the dusk stole down and told him it was nearly time to prepare for the theatre.

It was a notable night, too. It was the hundredth night of the piece and was to be suitably commemorated. The theatre was to be gloriously decorated and for this occasion only the singers and dancers were to be permitted to receive over the footlights the floral offerings of their admirers. He, himself, was to contribute to the enjoyment of the occasion a solo upon his Amati, and as he was well known and in a degree famous, this latter fact was duly announced on the bills.

Never had little Flora danced as she danced that night. She was a breath

of air, a dream, a light, filmy thing on wings, that flew and fluttered and shot here and there in a bewildered series of leaps and bounds and glides that it pained the eye to follow. Triumphant, at last, she stood there, black eyes glittering, head thrown back and plump hands outstretched as though to ward off the crash of applause that greeted her. Recalled and recalled, she finally disappeared; and Otto, whose deft bow and fingers had mainly wrought the measures of her flying foot-steps, was mutely conscious of a mellow voice from the proscenium box to the left of him reiterating its "bravo! bravo!" in a tone that bespoke, as it seemed to him, an excess of enthusiasm even for that occasion.

As he drew his bow across the strings he was conscious only of a sickening sense of perfume—the perfume of the masses of roses that had been bestowed upon the favorite dancer. But by and by his whole soul went into the melody—that same cavatina of Raff's—and the great audience listened entranced. Was it fancy, or as the last note quivered from his precious instrument, did he really catch a glimpse of Flora standing in the wings watching him? He was not sure, but could almost have sworn it was she, and that she was holding a fragrant lace handkerchief to her eyes. But that was to shield them from the lights, doubtless. Anyway, he was conscious of feeling dreadfully miserable, so miserable as to entirely disregard the applause and demands for a repetition that were showered upon him.

He dived down beneath the stage, folded his instrument tenderly away in its case, lighted a cigar and strolled out into the street. Unconsciously his course took him round to the front of the theatre, and, almost before he realized where he was, he found himself face to face with a group of young men, all dressed in the height of fashion and loudly discussing the merits of the play. In the foremost of the group he recognized the youth, who—well, as Albert. He was a handsome young fellow with a superb figure that was set off to perfection by his evening dress and light overcoat. Otto was in the act of turning mudily away when words fell upon his ears that caused him to pause in something like horror.

It was Albert who was speaking—speaking in light, careless terms of the girl who believed him brave and gentle and true. He was confessing to his admiration of her, but in a manner that made poor old Otto's blood boil. Again was he about to turn away, when—

"But, Albert," persisted one of the sprucely-attired group, "what the d—! would your wife say? You haven't been married six months, you rascal!"

"Dear boy, don't ask conundrums so early in the evening," drawled the other, "one tires—"

But Otto could listen no further. There was a terrible singing sound in his ears, and a wild impulse in him to strangle the villain who had so basely deceived his honest little friend. A glance of direct hate he bestowed on him, and then, still unobserved and muttering something between his teeth that sounded like "wait, you young, handsome d—!, and see!" He hurried back again to his place, reaching it barely in time to escape the censure of the orchestra leader, whose baton was already poised as he sank into his seat.

For the rest of the performance he played as though a fury possessed him. More than once the leader looked at him in surprise, but not anger; for his work was true and correct as ever, but there was a fire and passion in it unusual, even for Otto. At last the curtain descended, with Flora forming the central figure of the final tableaux and looking bewitchingly lovely in her filmy white and gold draperies. Then Otto snatched his hat and coat, broke from his companions and hurried out of the rear entrance into the alley way behind the theatre. A drizzling rain was falling, but he shrunk into a dark corner of a doorway opposite and waited.

The muscles of his face grew tense and rigid as a neat coupe, with glittering panels and brilliant trappings drove up to the stage door. In another instant Albert stood upon the narrow curb in the rain, waiting.

How glowingly the moments passed. Would she never come? Ah, the door opened and forth she tripped, holding her skirts out of the mud and uttering an impatient little exclamation as she felt the raindrops upon her face. Grace-

fully, and with deference Albert handed her into the carriage.

His own foot was on the step when a hand was laid lightly on his shoulder and, turning, he saw a tall man of slight but elegant build, carrying a violin case in his hand. The intruder simply said, "wait," in a calm, quiet tone, and then addressing himself to the occupant of the carriage. Too much astonished for a moment to resent the intrusion, the younger man could only look on and listen in amazement.

"Little one," said Otto, earnestly and tenderly, taking a trembling little hand in his own, "by thy friendship to me, and by the duty thou owest to thy conscience and to thy God, I charge thee leave this man's company now and forever. I, myself, will see thee safe to thy home."

In Flora's face there was amazement and sorrow, but no anger. "Why, Otto," she began; but the young man behind her had recovered from his surprise and advanced hastily, a great anger gleamed from his handsome eyes.

"Out of my way, you," he cried, roughly, and then, perceiving by the proud way in which the intruder drew himself up that he was addressing a gentleman, he added, passionately: "By what right, sir, do you dare to interfere here?"

"By the right of a just man to thwart a villain," answered Otto, his own temper rising. "Young man, thou hast a wife, go to her I say."

The youth's face grew livid. He saw the girl in the carriage cover her face with her hands and make a movement as though to leap from his carriage. "D—nation!" he shouted, "take that for your meddling!" He raised a heavy walking stick that he carried and struck Otto squarely upon the forehead. The heavy-silver head inflicted an ugly wound, from which the blood flowed freely. For an instant Otto was dazed but as his enemy's stick was raised for another cruel blow, he lifted his violin case, his only weapon, in both hands, and brought it down upon his assailant's head. The blow was badly aimed, or it must have killed him. As it was, it glanced off and the case came violently to the sidewalk, burst open and discovered the priceless violin broken squarely in two!

Otto gazed stupidly at the wreck for a single moment and then fell senseless besides his shattered instrument, the blood still issuing from the ghastly wound in his head.

It all seemed to have happened in an instant. The men and women who rushed from the door, startled by a succession of sharp, agonizing shrieks, saw a carriage driving rapidly away and a man lying prostrated on the muddy sidewalk; his head in the lap of the little dancing girl, who strove at once to staunch the blood with her handkerchief and to call Otto back to life by every tender and endearing word that she knew.

It was five days before he could recognize anyone, and the first face that he knew was Flora's. She had rarely left his side except to go to the theatre and then she had to be almost forced there. Two days after that as she entered softly in the early afternoon, thinking him asleep, she discovered that he had been weeping, for there were tears on his cheeks and in his eyes.

She knelt beside the bed and touched his cheek with her hand. "Why do you cry so, Otto?" she asked, very softly.

He was silent for a moment, and then answered, "I weep, little one, first because I am weak, and next because my violin is broken."

"Then, Otto," she persisted, breathlessly, you need not weep, because you will soon be strong again, and because Giacomo, the little, ugly celloist, has mended your violin and says when you play on it again no one will ever know it was broken."

Still silence, and then as she saw that no joy came into his eyes even yet, a great gladness sprang into her own. Lower, lower sank the bright head until her cheek almost touched his. "Otto," whispered she, breathlessly, "dear Otto, is there anything else that makes you weep?"

His head turned sharply upon the pillow. Brown eyes gazed long and earnestly into black.

"Flora—liebe Flora!"

"Otto—darling!"

The violin had triumphed after all.

The estimates of the expense of the Post Office Department for 1890 are

\$66,812,073. The revenues of the department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, are estimated at \$62,508,658. This will leave an apparent deficiency for the year ending June 30, 1890, of \$4,403,414.

Aunt Grell.

THE STORY OF ONE NEW YEAR IN HER LIFE.

"Twelve years," murmured Aunt Grell, as she gazed thoughtfully out through the misty pane at the falling drizzle that was rapidly changing to snow. "I don't know, I never knew exactly how it happened, but we were having a good time at the New Year's party under Farmer Holmes' roof, and—but why should I think of that time now? Twelve years ought to heal the old wound, and it does. I've enough on my hands, enough to rack my brain without becoming sentimental."

With a sigh Aunt Grell came to her feet, crossed the plain rag carpet, and stood at another window. Past this the road ran, and beyond was a mass of trees and bushes of recent growth, the whole rapidly becoming crowned with white particles that fell faster and faster, as the cold north wind congealed the drops of rain.

It was not a pleasant scene. The sullen woods and long sweep of country road, unrelied by farm buildings, gave the scene a lonely aspect.

The Weeds were poor people. An epidemic of scarlet fever had passed through the neighborhood. Many of the first families had lost their little ones, and Aunt Grell had been like a ministering angel among them. When the fever fell upon the Weeds no one ventured near save the country doctor. Mrs. Weed was an invalid, and her husband an indifferent nurse, clumsy, yet good-natured and willing.

When she heard of the situation Geraldine Ward went at once and offered her services. She was kind, patient and capable, and none in that country neighborhood appreciated her tender regard for the suffering as did the Weeds. Johnnie and Madge passed through the fever and were convalescing when the dawn of New Year's day found Aunt Grell, as Miss Geraldine Ward was termed, musing in her room at the Weed farm-house over the past.

This was a solemn, sad New Year to the patient old maid of Burktown Corners. While she stood at the window, the snow swirled about, and sifted against the narrow panes in a way that indicated a sudden increase of cold in the atmosphere without.

The brown eyes were filled with a yearning that remained unspoken even to the dumb walls of the room. The face of this good angel of the Corners was not beautiful, not even good-looking one might say at first glance, but were you to mention her name to a citizen within ten miles of Burktown Corners, you would be told that Aunt Grell was the handsomest woman in the world.

Miss Ward did not linger, but hurried into the next apartment, where she heard a low voice calling her name. It was Mrs. Weed, who reclined in an easy chair, pale and worn, yet with a grateful glow in her hollow eyes.

"I am sorry we cannot pay you for your services, Miss Ward," said the invalid. "Madge and Johnnie are beyond danger, the doctor tells me, and we owe it all to you."

Tears filled the mother's eyes at the last. Geraldine stood calmly by her side and smoothed her faded hair with tender touch.

"I am glad if I have been of service, Mrs. Weed," returned she. "Of course, it is best for me to go now, but I shall always hold a kind regard for you and the children, that has grown in my heart during my two weeks' stay with you."

Then Aunt Grell left the room. The crunch of wheels on the frozen ground reminded her that Mr. Weed was with-out, and would convey her to the Corners. Kissing the invalid, and going once more to the children, Aunt Grell made ready to depart.

"Don't go, aunty, don't go," sobbed little Madge, who was only four, and as sweet a child as the kind old maid had ever held to her yearning heart. That appeal, and the pitiful, pleading, upturned face, brought the tears to Aunt Grell's eyes.

"I must go now; but I will come again," said she.

"To-day?" queried Johnnie, a boy of eight, who clung to Aunt Grell's

skirts and looked up with bright eyes into her face.

"Not to-day, dear, but soon."

"But mamma says it's New Year's, Aunt Grell, and—and when we was so sick just Christmas, she said when New Year's come we'd get some presents—men! Madge. Mamma says the doctor's to pay, and we can't get 'em. I thought—"

"That I might bring you something," cried Aunt Grell, quickly. "And I will, my dear children. Before bedtime to-night look for something, and now good-bye."

Both children she kissed again, and then hurried from the room and the house. Mr. Weed assisted her to a seat in the old buggy, and soon the two rattled away, two pairs of bright eyes watching the departure, while two noses were flattened against the cold window pane.

"She is gone, aunty's gone," sighed little Madge, dolefully, and when the falling snow hid the travelers, Johnnie uttered a prolonged whistle to keep down his feelings, and walked away to see his mother. He longed to go out and try the snow, but this was strictly forbidden for the present, and the boy must needs hide his troubles under an air of indifference, which he did by whistling and stamping his feet loudly on the floor as he walked.

"I must find something for the Weed children," said Aunt Grell, passing before the store windows in the village. "Poor dears, they have so little. If I was only rich, how much good I could do. But I don't seem to be laying much by, and I'm already growing old. Ah, here is something."

Miss Ward hastened into the store and priced a sled and pair of skates that hung in the window. She found them almost too high for her slender purse, but could find nothing else suitable, and purchased both articles, and a flaxen-haired doll for Madge.

The next thing was to get the articles to the Weeds. It was now late in the day, and the Weed farm was four miles from Burktown Corners. Besides, the storm of the morning had increased, until a foot of snow lay on the ground, and the wind was piling it in huge drifts about the fence corners and about the trees.

Mr. Weed had returned immediately after landing Aunt Grell at the Corners.

Aunt Grell could not afford to hire a conveyance, and no teams were passing to-day. New Year's was a day when the people of that community enjoyed themselves at home or around the tavern fire.

"I'll go myself," suddenly resolved Aunt Grell. She boarded when "at home," with a widow, Mrs. Casper, in the outskirts of the village, and here Aunt Grell made her way with her purchases. On reaching the humble home of the widow, Geraldine found the door locked. Having been absent two weeks Aunt Grell did not know that her friend had left town to visit a son some miles away a few days before, and would not return until after New Year's.

The snow whirled about the slender form on the widow's step, and seemed to defy her to face it. But Aunt Grell was brave, and she formed a sudden resolution. She would return to the Weeds and carry the presents herself. Her heart leaped at the thought of the pleasure she was to give the little Weeds on this New Year's night, for already the short winter afternoon was drawing to a close.

"It's four miles by the road," thought Aunt Grell, "but I know the path through the woods, and I'll take that."

Passing a neighbor's house she mentioned the fact that she was going to visit the Weeds, and then, she hurried away, burdened with her armful of presents, she having added several small packages of confections to the articles already mentioned.

"I had no idea the snow was so deep," uttered the venturesome Miss Ward, as she entered the woods. "I wonder if I shall have any trouble in following the path."

The snow had ceased to fall, and Aunt Grell found little difficulty in making her way during the first half of the distance. The night fell, and the wind increased, while the snow was swept in great sheets about the form of Aunt Grell, its fierceness at times almost lifting her from her feet.

"Mercy! I had no idea of this," exclaimed the slender woman, leaning gaspingly against a tree. "I'm out of the path, and it's a wonder if I ain't lost!"

After a short rest she moved on again, but soon fell floundering in a hollow that had been filled with snow.

"Oh! oh!" she gasped; "I owe all this to my foolish haste to get away from the Weeds. Simple John Weed did not know why I left them so precipitately to-day. He urged me to keep New Year's with them, but how could I when he was coming, and bringing his wife?"

Once more Aunt Grell struggled to her feet, and leaned, weak and faint, against a tree.

The blinding snow almost suffocated her. Where was she! Heaven only knew. She had lost the path; her hat, torn from her head, was now scurrying away into the darkness, while face and hands were stiff with the cold.

Lost in the woods, with the mercury almost at zero, no wonder a feeling of despair filled the heart of the courageous woman.

Once more she essayed to move on. Her limbs, however, seemed numb and asleep. She staggered a little distance and came near falling again. She yet clung to the presents she had brought for the little Weeds. "I must find my way out somehow," moaned Aunt Grell, with a sickening despair in her heart. It was a terrible New Year to her. The dawn of another day would see her stiffened from lying under the trees half buried in snow!

This thought took possession of her, and she was on the point of sinking helplessly, when a sound fell on her ear—the jingle of bells.

She must be near the road. With a last desperate effort she reeled toward the sound, caught sight of a dark object moving through the woods, then felt fainting in the snow.

"Eh, what is this? A woman by Jupiter!"

Robert Warden sprang from his comfortable seat under the robes, and lifted Aunt Grell into his cutter. She still clung to doll and skates, the other presents having been dropped by the way.

"Ah! I understand," muttered the gentleman. "It must be Geraldine Ward. Heavens! I hope she is not dead."

Then he lashed his horse to a gallop, and ten minutes later entered the Weed farm-house with Aunt Grell in his arms.

A little later she opened her eyes to find a bearded countenance leaning over her. She attempted to cover her face, but he held her hands. "Geraldine," he said, "have you no welcome for me, and New Year's night, too?"

"Robert, oh, Robert—"

"You knew I was coming. Mrs. Weed my sister, has told me of your refusal to pass New Year's night under this roof because I was expected."

"No, no; I did not tell them that," she faltered; "I—"

"But that was why you left, I know. You meant to keep your word to the children, and I saved you from perishing in the cruel snow. Geraldine, the life I saved I claim, and—"

"But, sir, remember your wife—"

"Is a myth. I'm an old bachelor, and was once a fool!" He bent and kissed her, just as the clock announced the end of what proved a good New Year's Day after all.

J. M. MERRILL.

The Population of India.

The statistical abstract of India which has just been issued contains an estimate of the population of India in March, 1887, namely: British territory, 207,754,578; the native states, 60,382,466; giving a total population for all India of 268,137,044. Both in British territory and the native states the number of males is much larger than that of females. In 1881 in British territory there were 101-2 males to 97-4 females, and in the native State 28-7 males to 26-4 females, and in all India there were in that year just 6,013,419 more males than females.

C. W. Oldreive lately accomplished the task of walking on the water of the Hudson River from Albany to New York. Distance about 150 miles, wages \$500. His average progress was twenty-four miles a day. He always went with the tide. The shoes he wore are made of cedar lined with brass. They are five feet long and a foot wide. Each is air tight with a space in the center for the foot. On the bottom are three fins so arranged that when the shoe moves forward they are pressed up against the bottom, and when the shoe is at rest they hang downward, like paddle wheel buckets.

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.
E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, January 3, 1889.

The New Year 1889 promises a harvest of murder trials for the Courts of Montgomery county.

Three murders within one week—one in Bridgeport, one in Norristown, one in Pottstown—in the centres of civilization, and in every instance Rum was the cause.

This is a sad as well as a disgraceful picture.

Some people will be disposed to utter wrathful sentiments against every man engaged in the liquor business. But a whole vocabulary of denunciation won't remedy the matter, and won't do justice to those who conduct the legalized business strictly within the pale of the law.

The prevailing popular sentiment seems to be in favor of severe restrictive laws in the matter of regulating the liquor traffic. The High License enactment was intended to limit, as well as further the respectability of, the business, and to throttle prohibition. Is this not a straight statement?

Does the High License system do what was and is claimed for it? The monopoly doesn't seem to decrease the baneful results of drunkenness, not in Montgomery county.

A number of those engaged in the business seem to manifest a desperate enterprise in the matter of swelling their profits to meet increased expenses, and violate one law to adjust themselves to the requirements of another. The point is clear, we think.

Law, law, legalize, regulation, and still more drunkenness and crime! More law, more taxation, more drunkenness! This is about the way the matter stands.

How would less or no restrictive regulation and more individual responsibility upon every man engaged in selling liquor do, just for a change? If accessories to crime committed under the stimulus of liquor would be punished in every instance, there would be many less liquor atrocities. Then respectable men could maintain a respectable business where public houses are a necessity. The fear of the penitentiary or the gallows would drive the disreputable dealers, (who thrive by selling liquor to drunkards and minors) out of business. They wouldn't risk their necks by selling rum to boys and inebriates and by making a hundred Christmas gifts in the shape of as many pint bottles filled with whiskey.

The annual banquet of the Massachusetts Tariff Reform League in Boston Friday evening, was a brilliant political gathering. Judging by the speeches made and the letters read from President Cleveland and others, the subject of tariff reform is as prominent as ever. Those who believe tariff reform to be a dead issue may awaken to find themselves disappointed.

"The local Methodists' meeting, of Indianapolis, [recently] appointed a committee of three to wait upon General Harrison and urge him to prevent the holding of the customary Inauguration ball." We take the foregoing from a current report. President Harrison will no doubt hear from the Presbyterians next. Possibly the Catholics may enter a protest also. Up to this time, however, the President-elect does not stand charge with being weak in the head. The country at large wants a good President, a President with the moral courage to perform faithfully the high functions of his office. The country at large is not very particular as to how the President reaches the chair, in the matter of inauguration ceremonies and side embellishments. Perhaps if the inauguration ball could be dispensed with the country would be safe anyhow. This thought just occurred to us.

The Pennsylvania Legislature met at Harrisburg Tuesday and effected an organization of both Houses. The Governor's message, transmitted to both House and Senate, is a lengthy document. It refers to the necessity of revising the present crude tax laws, with a detailed account of the revenues and expenditures. The debt of the State is reduced \$4,676,313.95, after deducting the cash assets in the sinking fund. The Governor recommends a further extension of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools of the State. We do not think the recommendation will meet with the approval of considerate people generally, aside from political considerations. The State has already reared a monument of beneficence by the expenditure of nearly \$10,000,000 for Soldiers' Orphans' Schools. The State has done its full duty. Why ask it to do more?

A DISPATCH from San Francisco says the conditions were generally favorable

Tuesday for a clear observation of the total eclipse of the sun. A party from the Lick Observatory made a very successful observation at Bartlett Springs and nine photographs were obtained. The corona was beautifully distinct.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, December 28, 1888.—A quieter Christmas Washington never saw. After pushing and fighting to sell and to buy holiday goods, it came as a blessed relief alike to rich and poor. There were very few big dinner parties, or even family gatherings. In fact, the ideal Christmas dinner of Dickens is no more. The poor relation warms his heels before his own fire, and the bachelor head clerk seeks a restaurant. The great turkey has changed to canvass back duck, and the fragrant plum pudding and mince pie are regulated into retirement. Even the "rounders'" opportunities to get drunk are comparatively few. The saloons no longer keep open all day Christmas to distribute egg-nog. Nearly all closed at noon, and thus additional quiet was secured.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland walked to church through the bright sunshine, and heard the usual Christmas sermon. In the afternoon they drove to Oak View and back, and took dinner alone at the White House. The only member of the Cabinet not in the city was Secretary Endicott, who ate an old-fashioned New England dinner in his own State. The Whitney family spent the day at Grasslands. Luckily for the President, the Executive Mansion was closed to visitors during the day, and only Secretary Bayard called. But the ghost of the New Year's reception is in the Presidential vision.

Big, round faced Tom Reed and little Napoleon-faced William McKinley took advantage of the recess to go home, but the rest of the candidates for the Speakership did not stir, but remained to fight it out, with the Congressmen who remained in the city as delighted spectators. These candidates are now concentrating forces against Mr. Reed as being the most dangerous man. They say that Mr. Reed's two complimentary nominations have nothing to do with the case. They allege that he has many personal enemies in his own party, made by his imperious manner in debate, and that the complimentary nominations were given him grudgingly. On the first ballot the chances of the leading five candidates will look well.

I say leading five candidates advisedly, for within the last two days not only is there "another Richmond in the field," but there are several of them. Now comes Henry Cabot Lodge, of Mass., who is cursed with youth, but who has made a good impression in Congress. His candidacy is said to be really worked up by the Western men, who know that a vigorous canvass by Mr. Lodge would break Mr. Reed's solid New England vote. As a dark horse, Mr. Farquhar, of Buffalo, has hopes that may not be misplaced. He will depend upon the New York influence. Then Thomas M. Bayne of Pennsylvania feels a burning desire to do honor to his State by occupying the Speaker's chair. And the returns are not yet in from the doubtful States.

Senator Hale's Senate census committee is deluged with letters of advice as to the next census. It is proposed to ascertain the length of service of all the survivors of the late war, not only of the Federal but of the Confederate army. The census of 1880 gave forth 22 volumes. The present bill allows for seven volumes for the next census, and the sum to be appropriated is \$6,000,000, exclusive of expense of printing. The last census did not cost so much, but new subjects will be introduced, and the increased population will necessitate a greater expense. The population, it is estimated, will be found to be from sixty-four to sixty-six millions. It is a pity that the bill cannot provide for a superior class of local enumerators and reasonable accuracy. But an accurate census is an impossibility.

The Johnson annex to the Arlington contains the rooms that will be occupied by General Harrison during inauguration. Parlor has been engaged at Willard's, from which his family and their party will witness the inaugural parade. It is customary for the retiring President to meet his successor at some point and escort him to the Capitol. Mr. Cleveland will probably take General Harrison into the carriage at Willard's. General Harrison is said not to have decided upon the date of his arrival here, but it is expected that he will not arrive until a couple of days before March 4.

The outcome of the Hayti affair, at least so far as the present is concerned, is received with little interest here, having been so much a foregone conclusion. Still it is productive of genuine pleasure to know that the honor of the United States abroad has been once vindicated. Admiral Luce might not have had so plain sailing, however, in the waters of a great power.

George Lincoln, of Coatsville, Chester county, Pa., has just fallen heir to \$11,000 in a curious way. An elderly German visiting this country some years ago met Lincoln and took a fancy to him. The German returned to Europe after a time, and Lincoln had forgotten all about him until he was informed recently that the old man was dead and had left him his entire estate. Lincoln is a journeyman printer, and has set type in every State in the Union.

She Disgorged a Snake.

A REPTILE LIVES IN A WOMAN'S STOMACH FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS.

Mrs. George Snyder, of 2012 Parrish street, wife of Policeman Snyder, of the Ninth district, recently vomited a reptile over two feet long, which resembled a lizard. She has been suffering for over ten years, and physicians have been unable to afford her any relief. During the summer of 1871 she came home from a party one evening almost overcome with the heat and feeling very thirsty. She went to the hydrant in the yard and drew a cupful of water and began to drink, when suddenly she became aware that something other than water was passing down her throat. As no bad results followed the incident, she almost forgotten until about January, 1875. One night she awoke with her mouth wide open and something creeping out of it, but before her husband, who had been awakened by her struggles, could seize the reptile, it had drawn itself back into the throat and out of sight. Mrs. Snyder at this time was a healthy woman and weighed nearly 140 pounds. She soon began to decline in health and lost daily until her weight was reduced to 90 pounds. She had an enormous appetite and no amount of food, however large, could satisfy her cravings for food. To eat bread or any doughy substance would make her deathly sick for several days. For months she tasted nothing but meats and milk. Her family physician Dr. Miller, thought that dyspepsia was the cause of her sickness and prescribed accordingly. This state of affairs lasted for ten years. The reptile had grown to considerable size and strength and was still growing and her death was soon expected. She had never tasted beer until the early part of last month, when an uncontrollable desire for that beverage seized her. Officer Snyder was surprised when he came home at night and his wife asked that beer be procured for her. He granted the request and with happy results. The sight of the liquor made her sick, but, nevertheless, believing that it should be taken, she drank several glasses full and in a few minutes was seized with violent fits of vomiting. Feeling faint she turned very white and fainted. Mr. Snyder placed her in bed and in the morning she felt wonderfully improved. On looking in the bowl in which she had vomited the night before she discovered a curious creature with the head of a lizard and a body not unlike that of a snake. She rapidly recovered and soon regained her former weight and strength. The reptile is preserved in alcohol, and the little Snyder now bring in their friends to show "Mamma's pet." Dr. Miller said that in all his experience he has never met with a parallel case. He has known of snakes living in persons for months and even years, but never for such a long period.—Philadelphia Times.

Edward Shannon, of Pittsfield, Mass., celebrated his one hundredth birthday on Wednesday by giving a party to his daughters, seventeen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. The old gentleman danced a jig with his eldest daughter and sang several songs. He went to bed at seven after making a night of it, and was up as bright as a button at noon.

There are now in the United States 14,465 women managing commercial and industrial interests, 12,324 engaged as nurses, 2,136 architects, chemists and assayers, 288 journalists, 320 authors, 2,015 artists, 13,182 professional musicians, 5,194 serving under the Government, 2,171 in public offices, 2,432 physicians and surgeons, 75 lawyers, 165 ministers, 216 stock raisers, 56,808 farmers, and 154,175 teachers.

The lands disposed of by the government last year under the homestead and other land laws aggregated 16,319,976 acres, an area more than half that of the State of Pennsylvania and equivalent to 100,000 farms of 160 acres each. In eight years the lands disposed of by the government reached 124,000,000 acres, to which should be added 18,000,000 acres sold by the land grant railways, making the total of lands disposed of to actual settlers 142,000,000 acres. This is an area greater than that of France and Germany and twice as great as Great Britain and Ireland combined. Five States as large as Pennsylvania could be carved out of the territory thus disposed of in less than a single decade. Is it any wonder that half a dozen new States are knocking for admission into the Union?

PRIVATE SALE OF

Two Valuable Farms!

Will be sold at private sale, two farms, the one containing 45 acres, and the other 55 acres, located in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county. The land comprising both farms is in an excellent state of cultivation, and the improvements are convenient and in first-class order. Either farm will be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars call on or address M. R. SCHRACK, Trappe P. O., Pa.

COLLEGEVILLE

Carriage Works!

Sol. E. Heavner, Proprietor
W. D. Valentine, LESSEE OF PAINTING ROOMS.

Carriages of all descriptions manufactured within a reasonable length of time, and all kinds of wheelwright work done promptly. Mr. Valentine and myself, having been in the employ of the former proprietor of the Carriage Works (Mr. Blanchford) for a number of years, we feel assured that we can give every patron entire satisfaction. All kinds of repairing and repainting and varnishing done promptly. Prices always reasonable.

SOL. E. HEAVNER.

CALL AND SEE OUR GRAND HOLIDAY OFFERINGS

OUTDOING

All Previous Attempts

You Can't Fail but Make a Good Selection from Our Large Assortment, Consisting of

TOYS OF ALL KINDS!

Beautifully Dressed Dolls from 25c. up; Plush Cases, Satin-lined Toilet Sets, Work Boxes, &c. Handsome Silk Plush Albums, Vases of all kinds and sizes, Hand-painted Mantel Ornaments, Mus-tache Cups and Saucers, Shaving Mugs, Richly Decorated Cups, Saucers and Plates, only 50c. set. Bevel-edged Mirrors, only 25c. and 50c.; Elegant Cabinet Photograph Frames, from 10c. up; Games, Backgammon, Dominoes, &c. Sleds, Skates, Express Wagons, Rocking Horses, &c., &c., &c.

CONFECTIONERY:

We are making a specialty of first-class and choice mixtures, only 10c. lb. Finest French Mixtures, 25c. lb. Hand-made Candy Toys, Sugar Pop Corn, all kinds of Nuts, Oranges, &c.

In Our Grocery Department

We select nothing but the finest. Choice raisins, currants, citron, Buck's mince meat which is the finest made, New Orleans Molasses. Try a can of Snow Flake Corn. At prices below competition.

W. P. FENTON'S,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

SUITABLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Suitable for Ladies, Gents, Misses and Children can be found in large varieties at the

KEYSTONE STORE!

Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs

In abundance, from the cheapest to the best qualities. A full line in

GENTS' MUFFLERS

All qualities; Linen Covers and Napkins in Sets; Linen Towels, Counterpanes, Blankets, Shawls, Pocket Books, Dressing Cases,

DOLLS! [For the Children] DOLLS!

ALL SIZES! [Large Variety] ALL PRICES! COLOGNES, FANCY ORNAMENTS and many small notions suitable for gifts.

Notice! -- Notice!

There is nothing more suitable for a Christmas Gift than a COAT for a Lady or Miss. In these we can show a large line at remarkably low prices. Call and see our line before purchasing.

MORGAN WRIGHT,

Keystone Store, Main St., opp. Square, 134c4t NORRISTOWN, PA.

THE OLD STAND RE-OPENED!

The undersigned has re-opened the old (Fry) Store Stand in upper part of Trappe, with a full variety of Store Goods and is prepared to accommodate the public in the best manner.

Dry Goods and Groceries

DRESS GOODS, CALICOES, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, TABLE LINENS, TRIMMINGS, EDGINGS, &c.

Groceries in assortment, best qualities, all the time.

Queensware

Groceryware

Large Assortment, latest styles; Earthenware, Hardware—Forks, Rakes, Shovels, Spades, &c., &c., &c.

Boots & Shoes

For men, women and children, we defy competition in styles, prices and qualities. Examine our stock before making your purchases.

F. B. RUSHONG,
TRAPPE, PA.

ELEGANT PHOTOGRAPHS
CABINETS \$2 PER DOZ.
Chandler & Scheetz,
828 ARCH ST.
1433 Chestnut St.
PHILADELPHIA.

C. J. BUCKLEY'S!

A NEW MILE STONE IN THE WORLD OF TRADE.

AUTUMN.

The readers of this paper are doubtless thinking of making their winter purchases. We extend them an invitation to call and inspect our stock before they buy.

FLOOR -- OIL -- CLOTHS,

All widths—1, 1½, 1¾, 1½, 2, 2½, 3½ yards wide from 25c. yard. We have made a great reduction in

Cloths and Cassimeres.

Have about 32 pieces new winter styles, and are selling them at give-away prices. We are doing an unheard of business in

Flannels, Muslins, Blankets, Etc.

Are still handling that High Grade UNDERWEAR at Low Grade Prices. Just received a large invoice of Men's, Ladies' and Children's

GLOVES!

From Gloversville, N. Y., which we place on our counters at wholesale prices.

Gum Shoes, Boots, &c.

Are higher this year, but we are still selling them at last year's low prices. Ladies' and Children's Hoods and Caps; the latest styles in Men's and Boys' Soft and Stiff Hats.

We are offering special bargains in Queensware and Glassware. Decorated Tea Sets, 44 pieces, \$3.25, worth \$4. Decorated Toilet Sets, \$3.25, worth \$4. Second Floor, Room 2. Just received a car load of Salt, and can give you low prices. Ground Salt, 300 lbs., 75c. sack. Fine Salt, large Sacks, \$1.00.

Groceries of all kinds, Patent Medicines, Extracts, &c. Hardware, Ware, Wood and Willowware, Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Cement, Wheels, Rims, Shafts, Horse Shoes, &c., &c. Give us a call.

C. J. BUCKLEY,
P. O. Ironbridge, Rahn Station, Pa.

LARGELY

Increased Facilities!

COLLEGEVILLE

ROLLER MILLS!

PAIST BROS.,

PROPRIETORS.

We take pleasure in informing the public generally that, having erected a

LARGE -- WAREHOUSE

A SIDE TRACK

OUR MILLS!

We are now able to handle feed, grain, &c., with very little expense—and in large quantities.

We will always have on hand, and for sale at the very lowest prices, all kinds of

Feed, Grain, Fertilizers,

&c., &c., &c.

We can sell you a car load of Feed anytime, and you can haul it at your convenience.

No waiting for cars to arrive, and no unloading cars in double quick time.

In brief our facilities now are such as to enable us to carry a heavy stock of all kinds of feed, and to enable us to save time and money for our patrons as well as for ourselves.

As heretofore, highest cash prices will be paid for wheat and rye.

Wheat Wanted at all Times

40 Pounds High Grade Roller Flour

Exchanged for a Bushel of Good Wheat.

Special attention given to Grist Grinding.

We would be pleased to have a share of your patronage.

PAIST BROS., Collegeville, Pa.

DR. J. BOND WATT,

DENTAL SURGEON

1338 WALNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

The filling of Teeth with Gold, and

Contour Work, Specialties.

GAS -- AND -- ELECTRICITY

—FOR THE—

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

= HARRISON =

Is elected. The other fellow is not. And this glorious country is once more saved from its perils. Had Cleveland been elected, and the other fellow left, the country would be safe all the same. Nevertheless there is going to be a change in the Administration of Uncle Sam's affairs, but there will be no change in the

Store at Providence Square.

We expect to remain here, and by fair and honest dealing and living margins, we will hope to accommodate our patrons and increase our trade. Come and see us.

Yours truly,

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS,
PROVIDENCE SQUARE.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

CULBERT'S

COUGH SYRUP for Colds, Croup, Coughs, &c.
LINIMENT, for Sprains, Burns, Frosted Feet, &c.
WORM SYRUP, Pleasant, Safe and Effective.
CAMPHOR CREAM, a sure remedy for Chapped Hands and Face, and Pains on Chest resulting from Colds.

VANDERSLICE'S SPAVIN CURE, an Effective Remedy.

SACHLO, for Removing Grease, Paint, &c., from clothing. Old Fashioned Palm Soap for Chapped and Rough Hands, making them smooth and soft. Absolutely Pure Black Pepper and other Spices. Prime Sweet Marjoram. Best Head-light Oil, 1500 fire test.

JOSEPH W. CULBERT.

BOOKS, -- BOOKS, -- BOOKS!

The undersigned has added to his already extensive business departments a Book Department, where will be found all the

Leading Standard Books!!

From the Best Authors, handsomely bound in cloth, illustrated, at Astonishingly Low Prices.

CHILDREN'S PICTORIAL HOLIDAY BOOKS!

Beautifully bound and very attractive, at all prices.

A Large Variety of Fine Books,

For Ladies and Gentlemen, gotten up especially for the Holidays.

Complete editions of Cooper's, Scott's, Elliott's, Dickens's, Irving's, Vernes's, Thackeray's and Haggard's Works, fully illustrated, at away-down prices.

These Books have all been purchased from the largest Publication Houses in New York and Boston, in large quantities, which enables him to sell them at prices lower than ever offered before anywhere.

I. H. BRENDLINGER'S

MAMMOTH STORES, Nos. 76, 78, 80 & 82

EAST - MAIN - STREET,

NORRISTOWN, PA.

COLLEGEVILLE

FURNITURE

WARE-ROOMS.

The undersigned is now ready to serve the public, and kindly invites everybody, old and young, to call and inspect the complete stock of FURNITURE and HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS in stock. A recital of the varieties and grades of goods and prices would be tedious. "Seeing is believing," and a visit to our Warerooms will give you the evidence required before making your purchases.

BEDROOM SUITES in Walnut, Ash, and Oak, and all the cheaper grades. Bedsteads from \$2.50, up.

PARLOR FURNITURE, all styles and grades, including Plush and Hair Cloth.

Mattresses, Pillows and Bolsters, Window Shades and Fixtures.

Remember, everything in stock from the minor to more important articles of Furniture and Housefurnishing Goods. You can't go wrong, no matter what you want, by giving us a call.

Picture and Looking Glass Frames of every description. Reframing Pictures, Glasses, &c., one of our specialties.

A long experience as a wood worker enables us to know just what we buy and just what we sell. You will get just what you buy, and the full worth of your money.

All kinds of Repairing and Upholstering done promptly at the Lowest Possible Figures. Upon notice Furniture to be repaired will be taken to my workshop and returned free of charge, or the repairs, if desired, will be made at the residence of the customer.

W. H. Blanchford.

The Real Estate Title Insurance

TRUST - COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital, \$500,000, Full Paid.

Insures Titles to Real Estate and Mortgages, acts in all Fiduciary Capacities—Executor, Guardian, Assignee, &c., and becomes security for persons acting as such.

C. TYSON KRATZ,

RESIDENT ATTORNEY,

311 Suede Street, -- Norristown, Pa.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for circular.

LEOPOLD'S

ARE CLOSING OUT

10 cent Sateens for 6½c.

15 cent Sateens for 10 cents.

Very fine 25 cent Sateens for 20 cents, and

The finest French Sateens at 25, 30 and 35 cents, such as sell in Philadelphia at 37½ cents.

About fifteen styles White Dress Goods, worth 25 cents, for 15 cents.

These are choice styles and an unusual bargain.

Bargains in finer White Dress Goods.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas at such closing-out prices as will make them cheap enough to buy for next year.

The Very Best Sewing Machines in the World at Howard Leopold's.

LEOPOLD'S

229 HIGH STREET,

POTTSTOWN, PA.

MUSIC!

LESSONS WILL BE GIVEN ON THE

PIANO AND ORGAN

On or after September 1st,

Providence Independent.

Thursday, January 3, 1889.

TERMS.—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers. Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.
Milk.....6.40 a. m.
Accommodation.....8.03 a. m.
Market.....1.10 p. m.
Accommodation.....4.16 p. m.
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.
Milk.....8.03 a. m.
Accommodation.....9.11 a. m.
Market.....3.20 p. m.
Accommodation.....6.47 p. m.

Milk.....6.56 a. m.
Accommodation.....4.48 p. m.
NORTH.
Accommodation.....10.03 a. m.
Milk.....5.48 p. m.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks

From Abroad.

—Write it 1889!

—What a voluminous record the doings of the human race for a year would make, if compiled!

—Our old friend William Todd, of Norristown, was in town the beginning of the present week, and favored this office with a brief visit.

—The past is clear gone, the unknown future lies ahead, the ever-living present is with us; make the most of it.

—Wm. Young formerly of Chester county, is building an oil refinery at Hendricks, Perkiomen railroad.

—The names of visitors to town from abroad will be gladly received from those who entertain them. Please don't forget this.

—J. Vincent Poley, teacher of the Chestnut Hill School, this township, received a fine plush photograph album from his pupils as a Christmas gift.

—Markley's school in Skippack has secured a Webster's unabridged dictionary through the exertions of J. B. Berney, the teacher.

—"The Home Almanac," issued by the Ambler Gazette, is a very neat publication. Thanks for a copy of the same.

—Franklin T. Beeter Esq., of Norristown, has been appointed auditor of Montgomery county in place of Philip Super Esq., resigned.

—The Roberts Machine Company, this place, have received a contract to place a Florida Heater in the residence of Rev. H. S. Rodenbough, Lower Providence.

—Samuel Cassel, formerly proprietor of the coal yard and feed store at Grater's Ford, has purchased and taken possession of the coal yard of A. R. Benner, at Norristown. We wish Mr. Cassel success.

—The latest enterprise spoken of for Norristown is a hospital "for the protection, care, and treatment of those recently injured, or those who having no homes may be overtaken by acute sickness."

—Richard K. Roberts, of Montgomery Square, this county, was recently obliged to kill a valuable horse which fell on the ice and broke its leg.

—The Crematory Company at Chelton Hills, this county, announces that it is prepared to receive bodies for incineration at a reduction of from \$50 to \$25. Will the reduction be an inducement?

—Nathan Shultz, proprietor of the Market Hall, Norristown, died Thursday evening, last week, of apoplexy, aged 68 years.

—The wife of Rev. S. M. K. Huber, Skippack, had a severe fall a few days ago, by which her left wrist was broken.

—It will behoove Bro. Damby, as one of the directors of the Republican household, to see that the political cat jumps the right way next Monday.

—As we go to press we hear of a dynamite explosion having occurred near Summeytown, Tuesday afternoon. Two men were blown to pieces.

—Charles, a 13-year-old son of Henry Barnshaw, of Port Kennedy, had a leg taken off Monday by falling under a shifting engine while taking a ride. He was sent to the Pennsylvania Hospital.

—It is unanimously agreed that the present weather is remarkable for this latitude and time of year. It should be remembered the "ground hog" days are yet to come, and that his shadow may coax another blizzard this way.

—The Scientific American, referred to in another column, is the very best publication in this country for those interested in science, engineering, mechanics, inventions, etc. A copy of the Scientific American may be seen at the office of this paper, where subscriptions will be received.

—Solomon Fegley, a well-known and wealthy farmer, died at his home near Pottstown, Sunday morning, of con-

sumption, aged 68 years. He was a brother of Isaac Fegley, a prominent iron manufacturer of that place.

Painful Accident.

Jesse Nyce, a tanner in the employ of A. T. Miller, Limerick, met with a very painful accident, causing unfortunate results, one day last week. While engaged in splitting leather he had a thumb and two fingers cut off. Dr. Dismant dressed the wounds and Mr. Nyce is doing as well as can be expected.

Death of a Horse.

A valuable draught horse belonging to Gristock & Vanderslice, coal, lumber and feed dealers, this place, became violently ill Sunday and died Monday night. The animal had served faithfully for several years as the "off horse" of the heavy team and was valued at \$250.

Assessors in Session.

The Assessors of Upper Providence are in session at Grater's hotel, this place, attending to their duties pertaining to the triannual assessment. A number of real estate owners are asking for a reduction in the valuation of their properties. The assessors have the power to readjust valuations, subject to the action of the County Commissioners.

Wedding Reception.

A reception was given by Mr. Henry K. Tyson at his residence, Providence Square, on Christmas day, in honor of his daughter's marriage—Miss Lizzie E. Tyson to John K. Umstad of Schwenksville. Quite a number of relatives and friends were present from different localities, and the extensive array of handsome and useful gifts donated to the newly wedded couple indicated a warm interest in the matrimonial alliance on the part of those present.

He Got His Watch.

It is reported that at a fair at Fagleyville, this county, on Saturday night, a watch and a sum of money were stolen from two persons. The man who lost his watch stationed himself at the door, drew a knife and refused to let anybody out until his property was returned. Several persons then flourished revolvers and knives, and for several minutes the wildest excitement prevailed. Finally the thief returned the watch to the owner.

Real Estate Changes.

David and Milton Kratz, executors of the estate of Wm. L. Kratz, dec'd, have sold the homestead farm in Worcester township, consisting of 71 acres, on private terms. The purchaser was H. H. Heebner.

John Jamison, of Norristown, has purchased the farm of Mahan K. Anabier, at the junction of the Schuylkill and Perkiomen, in Upper Providence, containing 180 acres, for \$36,000. The site is considered a favorable location for building operations, being adjacent to Oaks, on the Perkiomen railroad. A brick manufactory has recently been started in the vicinity, and is now in successful operation.

Prodigality.

Two boys left their home at Mahanoy city about four months ago. After unfruitful search for them the father advertised his loss in several newspapers, describing the boys. A little over a week ago he received a letter stating that two boys, as described, were employed on a farm near Chester, whereupon the father started for that place, where he found his sons working, as they said, for their board and clothing, but they had very poor clothing. The two passed through this place last Thursday on foot enroute for Mahanoy city. The boys said they had beat their way from their home to Reading by burying themselves in the coal of a loaded car, so that not even their heads could be seen by detectives. They were without money and may not attempt to rough it again.

The Capers of Miscreants.

On Christmas night, while the exercises of the festival in the Episcopal church, Evansburg, were going on and attracting the interested attention of all present, some miscreants outside gave vent to their wicked propensities by cutting a number of hitching straps which secured the horses, stole a number of horse covers, and then took the team belonging to Samuel Hallman, Jr., of near Mont Clare, and drove the horse a distance of several miles. The team was not recovered until early next morning, when the horse was found tied between two trees in a wheat field. What we have recorded here is evidence of considerable depravity and the guilty parties if detected should be severely dealt with. We have frequently observed a tendency on the part of some young men to "play jokes" and do "smart" things when beyond the direct influence of their parents; the foregoing is no doubt an enlargement of their sphere as jokers. A month or two at Fort Schall might enable them to distinguish the difference between an inoffensive joke and downright rascality.

Ominous 1889.

According to the N. Y. Herald, superstitious people apprehend with some dread the year 1889. It happened that 1889 began with a total eclipse, which in astronomical events has not occurred before on January 1, for over two hundred years, and will not again occur on this date for another three hundred years. To add to the gravity of the situation from an astrological point of view, there are to be two solar eclipses in 1889. This, while not unprecedented is still so unusual that, astrologically speaking, there is no telling what may and what may not happen before the fateful year is past.

Detected but Not Captured.

Last Friday morning Al. Finney hoisted a ladder by the side of the house of Israel Place, near Black Rock, this township, and gained access to the upper rooms of the dwelling. Mr. Place who goes abroad visiting occasionally, was away from home at the time, and the thief imagined a clear track for his operations. But some of the residents of that locality espied the ladder and the open window and proceeded to capture the thief, but their plans didn't work and Finney escaped with a revolver and some other articles. He had also taken a gun, but dropped it in his flight. Our informant describes Finney as a young man having a very unsavory reputation, and it is the hope of the residents about Black Rock that he will be captured before the number of his misdeeds is further increased.

Good Words for a Supervisor.

A correspondent writes: "The upper sections of the Ridge and Germantown turnpikes, lying between Perkiomen Bridge on the Ridge road and from Providence Square to Perkiomen Bridge on the Germantown road, are in much better condition now, in the opinion of market men and teamsters, than for many years past. This most desirable improvement was brought about by Supervisor Cleaver, whose efficiency and hard work deserve a word of praise. The bridges should be looked after by the Commissioners, as the keystones of the arches show themselves in places very prominent. Question: Why should these pikes be kept in repair by the taxpayers of the districts passed through, without any expense to those who travel them unconcerned—from the north to the south pole? Why? TAX-PAYERS.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

The following are the officers of Ironbridge Castle, No. 104, of Ironbridge, for the ensuing six months' term: Past Chief, Frank F. Saylor; Noble Chief, C. J. Buckley; Vice Chief, James S. Cassel; High Priest, Lewis M. Lowmes; Venerable Hermit, Frank M. Hendrick; Master of Records, H. T. Hunsicker; Clerk of Exchequer, M. T. Hunsicker; Keeper of Exchequer, D. M. Hunsicker; Sir Herald, Theodore Schwander; Worthy Bard, J. P. Koons; Worthy Chamberlain, Ambrose T. Reiff; Ensign, T. T. Steltz; Esquire, M. K. Hunsicker; First Guardsman, H. C. Hunsicker; Second Guardsman, Thomas Lowmes; Trustees, Thomas Lowmes, A. W. Loux, R. J. Davis; Representative to the Grand Castle, J. P. Koons. The membership is 98. Admissions during the past six months, 13. Amount paid for relief, \$28.00. Amount of funds on hand and invested, \$1376.92.

Religious.

Pastor Hendricks has sent in a notice of special services to be held in Trinity Christian Church, of this village, as follows, viz:

On this coming Saturday, the 5th inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m., preparatory meeting and reception of members.

On Sunday morning, the 6th inst., at 10 o'clock, the Sacrament of the Holy Communion will be administered. The theme of discourse: "The absolute spiritual unity of all true believers in the blessed Christ."

On Sunday evening, the 6th inst., the beginning of the week of prayer, the annual "protracted meeting" of at least two weeks' continuance, will commence, the services on week-day evenings, at 7 1/2 o'clock, and on Sabbath evenings at 7 o'clock. To an attendance upon these special services the people of this entire community, irrespective of church affiliation or religious belief, are cordially invited, and it is hoped that many may experience a gracious "refreshing from the presence of the Lord." Clergymen of acknowledged moral worth and intellectual ability representing different churches, are invited to assist in the meetings.

Diphtheria's Terrible Work.

ALLENTOWN, December 27.—Seldom has diphtheria wrought such sad havoc in one family as in that of Henry Young at Brengsville, in the western end of the county, where that dreadful malady is raging fiercely. Last week he lost three little boys in less than thirty-six hours and on Saturday they were buried in one grave. Their ages were 3, 6 and 8 years and the funeral was one of the saddest that was ever held in that village. Not content with the harvest death again entered the family, removing yesterday morning a son aged 13, who a few hours later was followed by another son aged 16. These will be buried in one grave on Saturday. Several other children in the family are sick with the disease, and it is feared all of them will be taken. The parents are wild with grief and exhausted with the nursing they give their little ones. The work of nursing fell altogether on them, as the disease prevails in nearly every family, and those not affected do not care to expose themselves to its ravages. Another deeply afflicted family is that of Daniel Newmer, also of Brengsville, who lost a girl of 11 last night and a boy of 7 this morning. They will be buried in a common grave on Saturday. This morning Dr. E. M. Mohr, of Alburtis, buried in one grave his two girls, aged 4 and 5 years, who died on Monday of diphtheria, which still prevails at that place. The disease is extremely fatal, physicians attributing the large mortality to the mild weather which has recently prevailed.

The Finest Yet.

We refer to the Russell & Morgan Printing Company's calendar for 1889, a copy of which is now before us. The calendar consists of twelve sheets (one for each month) of coated board, size 12 by 7 1/2 inches, printed in nine to twelve colors and gold from engraved metal plates costing over \$2,000. Each page is entirely different from the

others, and all are new and original designs illustrating the origin and use of playing cards, etc. This is the most elaborate calendar ever produced, and while The Russell & Morgan Company have not forgotten to work in a fair amount of advertising pertinent to their business, the calendar itself is a most practical one. The figures are large and plain, and on the back of the December sheet is furnished a full commercial calendar for the years 1889 and 1890, with the consecutive figures so useful to book-keepers and business men who wish to make a "note" of time. A notice printed on the face of the calendar advises us that sample copies will be mailed to any address upon receipt of twenty-five cents.

Deaths.

Isaac Yerkes, one of the oldest residents of this section of the county, died after a brief illness at his home at Yerkes Station, Wednesday evening of last week, aged 88 years. He was at the station early in the morning of the same day and seemed unusually lively. Later in the day he suffered a violent attack of illness, confined chiefly to the stomach, and grew gradually worse until death resulted from heart-failure. Deceased, who had been a resident of this locality for many years, was always a prominent and much esteemed citizen, noted for his geniality, frankness and honesty of purpose, and a host of friends will learn of his departure with sincere regret. Two sons and two daughters survive the deceased—Silas Yerkes, of N. J.; Daniel Yerkes, of Plymouth; Mrs. Emanuel Buckwalter and Matilda Yerkes of Yerkes Station. The funeral was held Monday. The religious services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Hendricks. Interment was made in the cemetery connected with the Trinity Christian church, this place.

Rev. Frederick Kreeker, a retired preacher of the Evangelical Association, died last Thursday at his home in Norristown of general debility, aged 72 years. He was one of the oldest members of the East Pennsylvania conference, and a number of years ago had charge for a season of the Trappe circuit.

From Trappe.

The S. S. connected with the Evangelical Church held their Christmas festival last Thursday evening Dec. 27, with a fair attendance considering the bad condition of the roads. The exercises consisting of recitations and vocal music were well performed by the scholars. Addresses were made by Superintendent Rushong and the pastor Rev. J. Max Langsdorf, after which the gifts were distributed among scholars and teachers.

The Communion Service at St. Lukes' Reformed Church on Sunday last were well attended. Dr. Shumaker preached a very impressive sermon. In the evening Mr. Hittner, a senior of the Theological Department of Ursinus College, preached a very eloquent sermon.

Mr. Daniel Yerker an aged resident of this place has been lying seriously ill for some time.

Mrs. David Tyson upon whom a surgical operation was performed a short time ago is reported to be somewhat better.

Mr. F. P. Walt of Manayunk, Mr. Wm. Todd and H. S. Todd of Norristown, all former residents of this place were in town a few days visiting their friends.

FROM GRATER'S FORD.

Now, don't be so stupid as to forget to write it 1889.

The old year has passed away mildly, and his young successor, 1889, is ushered in upon us. Looking back upon the weeks that have passed since 1888 came into his inheritance, we find that they were in the main quite prosperous for all around; although there have been complaints of dull times—there always are complaints even in the busiest portions of the busiest years; but for manufacturers, for farmers and merchants, I think, if a true verdict be rendered, 1888 has been a prosperous one. There is every reason to believe that 1889 will bring fully as much prosperity as did the year just closed.

Good strong-to-keep resolutions are the order of the day. Many no doubt have been made, but how soon are they broken. Your correspondent framed a few that have been put down in gilt letters. These are: That Fuss & Grater will buy and sell all they can through the year. That the creamery is progressing finely. That our merchants, tinsmith and shoemaker will do their level best—to collect old bills over-due. That our blacksmith will be here to accommodate all that may call upon him. That the doctors of this place will never get out of (patients) cost. That "Davy" ought to have a rest. That our public school teachers are doing and should do good work in the school room. That our landlord is genial and accommodating to all. That the "editor" should share his Christmas turkey with his correspondents. That the readers of the INDEPENDENT are sure to get the worth of their money next year, and should pay the printer in advance. That "old maids" did not all take advantage of Leap Year. That is all for this time.

Chas. H. Detwiler, who is attending a veterinary college in Canada, is home on a Christmas vacation.

Willie Rosenberg, a four-year-old son of Horace Rosenberg, while running along the sidewalk on Sunday last, fell and broke his arm. Dr. Everhart reduced the fracture and the lad is doing well.

Among the visitors to this place during the holidays we noticed Lewis Idler, of Brooklyn; Bertha Hastings, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Abram Grater, Harry Cassel, Marion and Ursinus Grater, all of Norristown. xx.

Another Murder.

Another murder is reported to swell the list and further disgrace Montgomery county. At 11 o'clock Saturday night James Sweeney, an Englishman aged 45, while intoxicated entered R. E. Connell's East End Hotel, Pottstown. While there he became very noisy and was ordered out by the bartender John Burns. He refused to go, and a scuffle ensued, in course of which Burns struck him a hard blow on the side of the head. Sweeney sank to his knees when the bartender and his assistant dragged him to an outbuilding. At 12 o'clock an officer proceeded to take him to the station house and when that official found him life was extinct. At the inquest it was stated by Dr. W. J. Ashenfelter, who conducted the post mortem examination, that death had resulted from a ruptured blood vessel of the brain, and that the rupture could have been the result of a blow or fall. Burns was released from the Norristown jail Monday afternoon, having furnished bail in the sum of \$3,000.

Communicated.

From a School Director.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—In the last issue of the INDEPENDENT appeared a letter to the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Montgomery County, Pa., written by Mary F. Lovell, Sup. Dept. Sci. Temp. Ins. etc., in which the writer calls attention to the "unsuitable" persons now comprising our school boards, and gives some advice gratuitously how more suitable persons—women—may be elected in their stead. She calls attention also to the "imperfect" and ill-graded books on Physiology now in use and recommends that these be replaced by the series endorsed by the W. C. T. U. A few words of comment by a school director upon this letter may not be out of place.

With regard to the personnel of the school boards I would say that the great majority of the members are men whom the public believe to be "persons worthy of an important trust." I would like to know how many school directors in this county are saloon-keepers or are engaged, in any way, in the liquor traffic. Will the W. C. T. U. please answer?

The writer of the letter says that the books on Physiology now in use in the majority of the schools of our county are "imperfect," and that they were adopted "for reasons which need not here be stated." Now, I would like to hear these imperfections and defects pointed out. I do not feel satisfied with the mere statement that they are "imperfect" but would like to know in what particular this is the case.

The two works on Physiology in use in most of our schools are, probably, Blaisdell's and Cutler's. Both are, in my humble opinion, good and well-arranged books. In each, under the head of Hygiene, a large space is devoted to narcotics and all kinds of drinks containing alcohol, and the injurious effects of the continuous or excessive use of alcohol upon every tissue and organ of the body are fully explained. In this respect these books seem to be all that could be desired by the most ardent friend of Temperance.

In the selection and adoption of these books, I believe the school directors to have been actuated by good and honest motives. They selected this or that book because they believed it to be the best for their schools; and I believe the school boards of this county perfectly competent to select the books for their schools. I feel quite sure that when the school board of Lower Providence needs advice in the selection or exchange of books, we will not call upon the W. C. T. U. for it.

I know nothing of the petitions, letters, circulars and visits to school directors in the interest of the W. C. T. U., spoken of in the letter. I do know, however, that no petition, letter, or circular from the W. C. T. U., has been received by the school board of Lower Providence since June 1886, nor have we been visited by any of their members.

Our common school system may have its defects, but I do not think the remedy lies entirely in the substitution of women for men in our school boards.

After a careful perusal of the letter in question, I have come to the conclusion that the writer is one of those active members of the W. C. T. U., whose enthusiasm verges on the fanatical, and whose ill-directed efforts for the cause of Temperance are productive of more harm than good.

Yours truly,
M. Y. WEBER.
Pres. L. Providence School Board.

PRIVATE SALE

Will be sold at private sale by the subscriber her farm, situated in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, near Trappe, bounded on the east by John Poley, Anthony Poley, Josephine Gross, Daniel Yerker, David G. Tyson, and others, containing 55 acres and 152 sq. perches of land, more or less. The improvements consist of a two and a half story brick house and attachment, containing 3 rooms on the first floor, 5 on the second, 2 in attic and a cellar kitchen. Frame barn containing threshing floor, 2 mows, granary and wagon house attached. Also other outbuildings, well and cistern, apple orchard and other fruit trees. This property is well located, near to churches, stores, mills, creameries and schools. Purchasers may call at any time and inspect the premises. Terms of sale will be given either by the owner.

ANN M. GARBER.
Or her Agent, H. W. KRATZ, Trappe P. O.

FIRE TAX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to members of the Perkiomen Valley Mutual Fire and Storm Insurance Company of Montgomery County, that on Thursday, November 8th, 1888, the Board of Managers of said Company assessed a tax of one dollar on each one thousand dollars for which they are insured to pay losses recently sustained by members. Payment will be made to the same persons who have heretofore acted as collectors, or to the Secretary at his office at Trappe.

Advised from the Charter:—"And if any member of the company shall refuse or neglect to pay his or her assessments within forty days after the publication of the same, twenty per cent of the assessment will be added thereto; and if payment be delayed for fifty days longer than his, or their policy shall become suspended until payment of full have been made."

H. W. KRATZ, Secretary.
Trappe, November 10th, 1888.

PUBLIC SALE OF

FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale, on MONDAY, JAN. 7, '89, at Perkiomen Bridge hotel, 25 head of fresh cows, with calves direct from York county. Good judgment was exercised in the selection of this stock, and it will be to the interest of purchasers to attend sale. Sale at 2 o'clock p. m., sharp. Conditions by

J. G. Fetterolf, auct. H. H. ALLEBACH, I. H. Johnson, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF

Fresh Cows, Stock Bulls and Shoats.

Will be sold at public sale, on SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, '89, at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe, 20 head of fresh cows, direct from Cumberland county. They are a lot of first-rate cows. Also several good stock bulls and 100 fine shoats. Sale at 1 o'clock. Conditions by JAMES WYNKOOP, L. H. Ingram, auct. C. U. Bean, clerk.

PRIVATE SALE OF

APPLES!

I have 400 barrels of extra fine York State Apples, consisting of Kings, Baldwins, Greenings, Spies, and Russets, which I will dispose of at private sale at \$2 per barrel. Favor me with your orders.

I. P. WILLIAMS, Ironbridge, Pa.

Fall & Winter Season!

Beaver & Shellenberger.

Have a Larger Assortment of Goods than Ever Before and at Lower Prices. Call and be convinced.

Domestic Dry Goods!

MUSLINS, CALICOES, GINGHAMS, CHEVIOTS, WOOLEN AND CANTON FLANNELS, TABLE LINENS AND NAPKINS, CLOTHS and CASSIMERES

For Men and Boys' Wear.

FLOOR and TABLE OIL CLOTHS,

Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets.

MEN AND BOYS' GLOVES direct from the factory.

—AN IMMENSE STOCK OF—

Boots, - Shoes

—AND—

RUBBERS!

UNDERWEAR For Men, Women and Children.

HATS and CAPS

Of the Latest Styles.

Queensware, Hardware, Wood and Willow Ware.

—A VERY LARGE STOCK OF—

Wall Paper, Paints, Oils,

&c., &c., &c.

Raisins, Peaches, Prunes, Currants, Citron, Cocoanuts, &c., &c.

Beaver : & : Shellenberger,

TRAPPE, PA.

JUST ARRIVED!

A LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF

Holiday Goods,

Direct from New York. Among the lot are just the things suitable for a nice Christmas present with but little money.

Beautiful Plush Albums, Fancy Lamps and Glassware, Glass Sets, Fancy Mugs, Work Boxes, Fancy Boxes, Paper, Toys, &c.

Don't fail to take a look at the—

Famous "5" Cent Counter,

Just Loaded Down with Christmas Goods.

Fine Cassimers, Furniture, Oils, and Groceries at correspondingly low figures.

Yours very respectfully,

ISAAC KULP,

GRATER'S FORD, PA.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,

Near Collegeville, Pa.,

—DEALER IN—

Milk, Butter, Cottage Cheese, &c.

Vegetables in Season.

Pure milk delivered every morning to residents of Collegeville and vicinity. Butter and cheese delivered Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

13sep3m

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

ESTABLISHED 1845.

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price \$3 a year. Four months' trial, \$1. Single copies, 10 cents. Address: SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, N. Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS

A great success. Each issue contains colored illustrations of country and city residences of public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as public buildings. Price \$2.5

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, PA.
Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA.
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

J. R. UMSTAD, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA. (Lower Providence P.O.)
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m.; 1 to 2 p. m.
Telephone connected with Collegeville Drug Store. 13sep'88

J. D. GRAVER, M. D.,
Physician and Pharmacist,
TRAPPE, PA.
Eighteen years' experience. Can be consulted in English or German. 14July

DR. B. F. PLACE,
DENTIST!
38 E. Airy Street, NORRISTOWN, Pa. Branch Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tuesday. Gas administered. 14July

REMOVED!
N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,
209 SWIDE STREET, First house below Main St.
NORRISTOWN, PA. (Formerly of Boyertown.)
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas, Ether, &c. Also the new process for freezing the gums a miracle. Artificial sets from \$5 to \$10. English and German spoken. (ptap4-89)

H. M. BROWNBACK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Jun. 25-1yr.

EDWARD E. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 4 PENN STREET, TWO DOORS ABOVE SWIDE, NORRISTOWN, PA.

C. TYSON KRATZ,
Attorney - at - Law,
311 SWIDE STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Philadelphia business also attended to. Residence: Lower Providence Township. 13July

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Land Title and Trust Co. Building, Nos. 608 and 610 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
Room 23. Take the Elevator. Dec. 17, 1yr.

A. D. FETTEROLF,
Justice of the Peace
COLLEGEVILLE Pa.
CONVEYANCER and General Business agent. Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, PA.
Conveyancer and General Business Agent. Clerking of Sales attended to. Charges reasonable. 27Jan.

JOHN H. CASSELBERRY,
(1/4 mile north of Trappe.)
Surveyor and Conveyancer
Sales clerked; sale bills prepared. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Nov8-6m. P. O. Address: Grater's Ford.

J. P. KOONS,
Practical Slater!
RAHN'S STATION Pa.
Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estimates, and prices.

L. B. WISMER,
Practical Slater!
Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing slate and slate flagging, and roofing felt. All orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a large lot of grey stone flagging.

J. W. GOTWALS,
YERKES, PA.
—BUTCHER AND DEALER IN—

Beef, Veal, and Mutton!
Will serve the citizens of Collegeville and vicinity every Tuesday and Friday. apl6-tf

SCRAP IRON!
The highest cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry of the ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS.
16Jun Collegeville, Pa.

WANTED!
Salesmen to sell our choice varieties of Nursery Stock, either on Salary or commission. Permanent employment the year round. Now is the time to engage and solicit orders for spring. None but men of undoubted character need apply. Address, with references, MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

W. M. PEARSON,
Auctioneer,
PHOENIXVILLE P. O., Pa. Residence: Near Black Rock, Upper Providence, Montg. county, Pa. Will do my best to fill every engagement in a satisfactory manner. 10July

EDWARD DAVID,
PAINTER and PAPER-HANGER,
COLLEGEVILLE PA.
Samples of Paper
Always on hand.

W. L. CRATER,
WITH W. H. BLANCHARD,
PAPER HANGER,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Estimates furnished and paper supplied. 2Feb

JOSEPH STONE,
CARPET WEAVER
COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL,
(Formerly Beard House.)
Rag Carpet woven to order in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Good Rag Carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

TIGER HOTEL,
4th and Vine Sts., Philadelphia.
This old and popular hotel still furnishes the best accommodations for man and beast. The bar always supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Rates, \$1.50 per day, and from \$4.50 to \$6.00 per week.

J. W. PLACE, Proprietor.
JOHN GUNTHER, Clerk. 5aply

Arcola Flour and Grist Mills!
Perkiomen R. R., Pa.
The undersigned has taken possession of the
Arcola Flour and Grist Mills
—AND—
COAL AND FEED WAREHOUSE!
The flour mill has been put in good repair, and farmers can have their wheat converted into flour, or exchanged for the best flour. The Arcola Mills have always taken the lead in making the best burr flour. Will always be kept on hand a full line of all kinds of
- Mill Feed and Coal -
OF THE BEST GRADES.

Mr. Whitworth, as miller, will have charge of the mills, and all the business pertaining thereto, in my absence, with authority to sell at figures as low as the lowest. Favor us with your orders.

I shall still continue to handle Fertilizers. I have to offer this fall something special in the shape of a Natural Guano, from South America. It has been selling at about forty dollars per ton; it must be sold this fall. Farmers, come and examine it. It is an excellent article as a grain and grass fertilizer. Will offer it at a great reduction.

F. P. FARINGER.
28Jun6m

- BARGAINS -
ALL THE TIME, IN
HARNESS!
All the Best Grades of Working and Driving COLLARS, at
Detwiler's, Upper Providence Square.
Call and examine our stock and ascertain prices before going out of your latitude to make your purchases. Repairing attended to promptly. The best material used.
Headlight Oil, Cigars and Tobacco.

John G. Detwiler.
SUNDAY PAPERS.
The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will be delivered to those wishing to purchase along the line of Collegeville, Freeland and Trappe, every Sunday morning.

News Agent,
Collegeville.

PATENTS
Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent Business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agents, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county, or town. Address C. A. SNOW & CO., 1400 Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS
can make \$5.00 per week profit selling our
RED PLUM PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM.
\$2.50 100, Embossed padded sides, gold edges, extension clasp, holding 25 pages of cabinet and card pictures, sent for \$1.00, retail for \$1.25; bound also in Japanese Morocco. Illustrated circulars FREE of the above and FIVE
ALBUMS
double their money selling our RED PLUM PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
Can be sold in every family. Give more light than three ordinary lamps. Full sized lamp sent by Express for thirty cents. We also have the best selling Lamp sent by Express for thirty cents. Send for illustrated circulars to FORSHEE & McMAHON, Cincinnati, O.

MRS. S. L. PUGH.
TRAPPE, PA.
Attends to laying out the dead, shroud-making &c.

Department of Agriculture.
LARD, WOOL, AND CELERY.

Clean, fresh hogs' lard is recommended as being the best as well as the simplest remedy for warts on either cattle or horses. The very simplicity of the remedy causes it to be overlooked in favor of a more elaborate and often far less effective prescription. Many farmers in western New York gave up the wool business as unprofitable long ago, but still keep sheep, and say that keeping the mutton breeds is one of the best-paying branches of farming.

In storing celery for winter small quantities for family use can be stored in shoe or other boxes by first boring inch holes four inches from the bottom at each end and side of the box. Turn the box on end and pack the celery in layers the narrow way of the box. To each layer of celery in position sprinkle over the roots only enough earth to mulch them well. Continue until the box is full. When you set the box down, shake or jar the box to settle the dirt among the roots of the plants. Then take a watering-pot with nozzle and pour water through the auger-holes in the ends until the soil is thoroughly saturated and 'tis done. The box can be set in any convenient niche of the cellar, and only needs occasional watering (always through the auger-holes) to have a supply of crisp, tender celery at short notice, without the trouble of grubbing in the frozen ground and exposing both yourself and the whole lot of celery in the trench.—Orchard and Garden.

DON'T OVERFEED.
This is a common mistake of the beginner who stuffs his fowls to make them lay, and gets them so fat that they can't lay, or lay soft-shelled and double-yolked eggs, etc. A little experience will teach one how much to feed and have it eaten up greedily, it being a safe rule to stop throwing grain to them when they slacken their zeal in eating. This of course applies to the grain feeds, which should be strewn on the ground outside the houses in spring, summer, and autumn, and inside in winter or in stormy weather. In winter it is a good plan to bury a portion of the grain in the gravel floor of the houses. This induces exercise in scratching it out, and scratched-out food for the fowl is like the "chattered food" of the proverb—doubtless beneficial. If the morning mush is left uneaten or only partially eaten at midday, it shows that too much grain was fed the night before and a portion left over the night before; or, if grain is left around in sight on the floor after the fowls have gone to roost, they were overfed, or fed so late that darkness overtook them before they could eat it up.—New England Farmer.

BUTTER-MAKING.
The New York Dairyman's Association have issued certain standard rules as a basis upon which to found the details of the dairyman's art in butter-making. In the first place it is all-important that the cows be adapted to the purpose of butter production rather than that of creamless milk. The feed should contain the proper elements for making butter—such as a mixture of bran, cornmeal, ground oats or peas, together with a small portion of linseed or cottonseed meal, and the whole to be mixed in proportions. The cows should be fed and milked with regularity as to time; the water should be pure, the stables well ventilated, the cows kept clean, and the most careful and painstaking caution observed in all places for perfect cleanliness. The cows should, if possible, all be milked by the same person and the milk set for cream as soon as drawn. The utensils should be scalded always after being used, and kept perfectly clean and sweet. The cream should be skimmed from the milk within twenty-four hours of the time of milking, after which it should be kept at a temperature of about 45° until the ripening process begins, to perfect which the cream should be raised to a temperature of 62°, in the meantime stirring it frequently. The cream may be churned anywhere between 62° and 68° Fahrenheit, according to the season and surrounding temperature. No cream should be added after the ripening process begins. In churning, as soon as the butter has come in particles about the size of grains of wheat, draw off the buttermilk and supply its place with fresh water, repeating the drawing off process until the water comes out as clear as crystal. Then take the butter out, place it on the butter-worker and salt it, using an ounce of salt to a pound of butter, and after working the salt in, form the butter into rolls and pack immediately.—Baltimore Sun.

CURING PORK.
The meat is not fit for salting until free from animal heat, and yet it should not be frozen in the least, as this condition prevents the salt penetrating it.

Cover the bottom of the barrel with salt to the depth of three inches, then pack the strips of pork in circles, the rind facing the barrel, but with a deposition of salt intervening, and a stratum of salt upon each layer of pork. When the middlings are salted prepare a brine sufficient to well cover the pork, using all the water that will dissolve. Bring to the boil, skim, and when cold pour over the salt pork. A well-adjusted cover is a necessary part of a pork-barrel.

Trim the hams and rub them over with salt to extract the blood. In two days supply the following pickle: One and one-half pounds of salt and a pound of brown sugar to each gallon of water, and an ounce of saltpetre to one hundred pounds of meat; bring to a boil, skim, and pour over when cold. Hams should remain in the pickle from four to six weeks. In packing don't let them press against each other; they are likely to taint at the bone before becoming thoroughly salted. Those skilled in the curing of hams remove them from one barrel to another twice a week until the curing is partially completed, to prevent tainting at the bone.—English Farming World.

CLIPPING HORSES.
It seems the question of clipping horses is not solved. The Central Veterinary Society of France has reopened the subject, due to a paper read, wherein the writer insists that army horses ought not to be clipped, though in civil uses that operation may be advantageous. The fact that so many horses are clipped would seem to be conclusive evidence that their owners consider the evidence sound. A too heavy coat induces perspiration; the animal becomes lazy, restless, loses appetite and flesh, and its coat is difficult to dry. Now, it is useless to clip horses with hair fine and sparse, or that work but little, that have to remain stationary for a long time and be exposed to cold. Such are army horses. The question is then not one of abstract health, but of relative circumstances.—German Town Telegraph.

FEEDING VALUE OF CORN FODDER.
Recent analysis of corn fodder, allowing for the waste that comes from the lack of consumption or assimilation, gives as the average value \$5.69 per ton. With no means of comparison, this would be quite indefinite, so we give the feeding value of timothy hay, being an average of thirty-seven analysis, which is \$11.14; the value of red clover hay, as averaged from nineteen analysis, is \$14.75. Thus it will be seen that the average of corn fodder is about one-half that of timothy hay and a little more than one-third that of good clover hay.—German Town Telegraph.

COAL, COAL.
A full supply of Coal of all sizes constantly on hand, from the best mines in the Schuylkill Region.
— ALL GRADES OF —
Flour AND Feed
PROMPTLY DELIVERED AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Corn, Oats, Chop Corn, Cob Meal,
Cracked Corn, Middlings, Screenings, Bran, Cotton Seed Meal, Barley Sprouts, and everything usually kept in a flour and feed store. Also
Clover and Timothy Seed,
Seed Corn, Seed Oats, Lime, &c.
Agent for Williams and Clark's Phosphates.
YARD AND WAREHOUSE:
Oaks Station. — Perk. R. R.
3-29 1y **FRANK REES.**

HERE WE ARE AGAIN
—WITH—
BOOTS & SHOES!
Having laid in a large and well selected stock of Fall and Winter Boots and Shoes for
MEN, — BOYS, MISSES' and CHILDREN,

I desire to invite your attention to the same, as I am positive I can quote you prices as low as can be named anywhere, excepting no place, quality of goods the same. My Misses' and Children's School Shoes are unsurpassed in quality and price, from \$1.25 up. Infants' shoes from 50c. up. Men's, Boys' and Youths' Fine Shoes of all grades and prices. Men's Gum Boots, high top, and heavy Gum Boots for Boys at low figures. Full line of rubbers to fit any feet, large or small, way down in price. Please give me a call and be convinced.
A. W. LOUX,
MONTG. CO. IRONBRIDGE, PA.

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST THRESHING MACHINE NOW IN USE, YOU SHOULD PURCHASE THE CELEBRATED
Dwarf Thresher and Separator.
NO FARMER CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT ONE. OUR
HORSE POWERS
Are guaranteed to be light running and are supplied with a SPEED REGULATOR that is Safe, Reliable and Durable.

IRON CASTINGS | **STEAM HEATING**
Of Every Description Made to Order. In All Its Branches.
AGENTS FOR THE PERKINS WIND MILL
Which is now almost indispensable for convenient supply of water.
CEDAR TANKS of all sizes made to order. — — — **IRON PUMPS** a specialty.
Steam and Water Fitting in all its Branches.
SHAFTING, HANGERS, PULLEYS, &c., &c. Particular attention given to Repairing Farm Machinery.

The Roberts Machine Company,
Engineers, Machinists and Iron Founders,
Collegeville, Pa.

The Sensation of the Season!
—OUR HOLIDAY GOODS!—
SO COMPLETE! SO NEW! SO NOVEL! SO CHEAP!
APPROPRIATE GIFTS FOR ALL KINDS OF FOLK—
LITTLE AND BIG—At all kinds of prices.

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT OF WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.
The Newest Designs in Silverware, Ice Pitchers, Sugar and Cream Sets, Castors, Butter Dishes, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Fruit Knives, Nut Picks, &c., &c., &c.
Opera Glasses, Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit all. Our LOW PRICES make these beautiful goods all bargains.

J. D. Sallade, Jeweler and Optician,
16 E. MAIN STREET, (Opposite Public Square) NORRISTOWN, PA.

HARTRANFT HOUSE, NORRISTOWN, PA.
WM. C. BLACKBURN, — Proprietor.
Good Board, Good Beds, GOOD ATTENDANCE.

A Genial Landlord, a First-class Cook, a Courteous Clerk.
HEADQUARTERS 144 W. MAIN Street
For SPORTING Goods NORRISTOWN, Pa.

Guns, Revolvers, Muzzles, Powder, Shot, Shells, Caps, Wads, &c., Sporting Goods, of every description, Wholesale and Retail. Shells loaded to order. Repairing and Choke Boring a specialty.
WILLIAM BRIGGS.
—Our Facilities for Executing—
:JOB WORK:

are such as to enable us to do strictly First-class work promptly and at reasonable prices. The Job Work done at the INDEPENDENT office favorably compares with that done anywhere in the County. Favor us with your orders and we will do our best to serve you well.

If you have anything to sell and want to sell it and if you want your neighbors and the rest of mankind to know that you have something to sell and want to sell it—no matter what it is—
ADVERTISE
—IN THE COLUMNS OF THE—
PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT

The best advertising medium in the middle section of Montgomery county. Wherever the INDEPENDENT circulates it is eagerly scanned by interested readers. It is read by at least 3500 people every week, and its circulation is steadily increasing. Money judiciously invested in an advertisement in its columns will bring you liberal returns.
A public sale of Personal Property advertised in the INDEPENDENT will not fail to attract the attention of numerous people and bring together plenty of buyers. Advertise.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
"PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT,"
—\$1.25 per annum, in advance. You will get the worth of your money and more of less happiness into the bargain by subscribing and paying for the INDEPENDENT, the paper that stands on its own bottom and says what it has to say without fear or favor. The INDEPENDENT contains all the news of a local and general nature it can get hold of, and all opinions worthy of space. If you want a live, wide-awake nineteenth century local and general newspaper with opinions of its own, subscribe for the PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

Gristock & Vanderslice,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
DEALERS IN
White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock
LUMBER,
Various grades, dressed and undressed.
SHINGLES, split and saved.
PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT RAILS.
Lehigh and Schuylkill

COAL. — COAL.
FLOUR,
Corn, Bran, Middlings,
OATS, LINSEED MEAL,
AND CAKE MEAL.
Shoemaker's Phosphate, and others. Harrison's Town and Country Paint,—second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint,—a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

ENTERPRISE MARBLE WORKS
ROYERSFORD, Mont. Co., Pa.
I would announce to my friends and the public, that I am now prepared to furnish
ALL KINDS OF MARBLE WORK
AT REASONABLE PRICES.
MONUMENTS and TOMBS, of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.
Galvanized - Railings,
For Enclosing Burial Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of
BUILDINGS, STEPS, SILLS, ETC., ETC
All work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, and put up in a workmanlike manner. Any design furnished desired on Monuments or Tombs. Work can be seen at the yard, or the different Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the ENTERPRISE WORKS. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are low, therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto: "Low prices and fair dealings." My motto: **RESPECTFULLY,**
D. Theo. Buckwalter.
June 8-ly.

COLLEGEVILLE BAKERY!
The Hunsicker Company,
PROPRIETORS.
Fresh Bread, Rolls &c.,
EVERY MORNING.

ICE CREAM!
Different flavors, during the Season.
Parties, Pic-Nics and weddings supplied at short notice, on reasonable terms.
Wm. J. THOMPSON,
—BUTCHER, AND DEALER IN THE BEST—
BEEF, — VEAL, — MUTTON,
Visits Collegeville, Trappe, and vicinity on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings of each week. Thankful to the public for past favors he invites continued patronage. Highest cash price paid for calves.

WM. J. THOMPSON,
LOWER PROVIDENCE, PA.
HORSE — GOODS,
Including blankets, pad covers, whips, fly nets, &c. A full stock of collars always on hand, and all kinds of the best harness manufactured at short notice. Orders for work and repairs will receive prompt attention. 27Jan

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila. Pa.
29 years experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours 10 A.M. till 7 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. stamp for Book.